A COLLECTION

OF

GOSPEL HYMNS

IN

OJIBWAY AND ENGLISH

PRINTED FOR

INTERNATIONAL EVANGELICAL AND COLPORTAGE MISSION OF ALGOMA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

Depots: 63 O'Hara Ave, Parkdale, late 202 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

17 Eagle Street, Rochester, N.Y.

PRICE 10c.

THIRD EDITION.

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Hymn 1. L. M.

"All people that on earth do dwell."

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make ;
We are his flock, he doth us feed ;
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud and bless his name always ;
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why ? The Lord our God is good ;
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood ;
And shall from age to age endure.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 1. L. M.

"All people that on earth do dwell."

MAH muh we tuh nuh guh moo wug
Kuh ke nuh uh keeng a yah jig,
Che moo je ge ze tuh wah waud
Oo ke sha Muh ne doo me waun.

2 Ween oo mah nish tah nish e mun
Ke nuh wind suh ke dah we min ;
Ka gate ke duh shum me goo naun
Mah buh ka nuh wa ne me nung.

3 Um ba peen de ga dah e mah
Ish quaun da me wung we ge waum,
Muh ne doo an duh zhe uh yaud
Che ke che nuh guh moo tuh wung.

4 Ween mah ke che te ba nin ga
Kuh ya ke che shuh wan je ga ;
Ween oo da bwa win kah ge nig
Tuh ne uh yah muh gud e ne.

5 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wain je shuh wain dah go ze yung ;
Wa yoo se mind Wa gwe se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog.

Hymn 2. C. M.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name."

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name ;
Let angels prostrate fall !
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all !

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small.
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all !

3 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all !

4 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all !

5 O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall ;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 2. C M

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

KE dah ke che twah wan dah min
Je sus oo de noo z'win ;
Ke dah e nah je mah naun suh
Ke che oo ge mah wid.

2 Ken' wah ba mah je e goo yag
Sha wan dah goo ze yag,
Ke be mah je e goo wah owh
Ka che oo ge mah wid.

3 Ke nuh wah buh yah tah ze yag
Sha wa ne mee goo yag,
Moon zhug me qua ne mik Je sus
Ka che oo ge mah wid.

4 Ke nuh wah kah me ne goo yag
Me noo duh nuh ke win,
Shuh gush ke tuh wik suh e mah
'Nduh zhe oo ge mah wid.

5 Ish pe ming duh zhe an je nug
Nuh qua uh mah de wug,
E mah a nah suh muh bid owh
Je sus wa ge mah wid.

Hymn 3.

"Pass me not, O gentle Saviour."

PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry ;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Chorus :—
Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry ;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief ;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face ;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me :
Whom have I on earth beside thee ?
Whom in heaven but thee ?

5 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour
Thou canst make me see ;
Thy salvation, Jesus, Saviour !
Speak some word to me.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 3

"Pass me not, O gentle Saviour."

KA go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Noon duh we shin suh,
Ma gwah kuh noon nuh dwah ka go—
Kuh be kah she kan.

CHORUS :—
Je sus Je sus noon duh we shin suh
Ma gwah kuh noo nuh dwah ka go—
Kuh be kah she kan.

2 Shuh wan je ga yun suh Je sus,
Nin doon je noo jim ;
Pee oo je jin gwah ne too non,
We duh kuh we shin.

3 Keen suh kee buh go sa ne min,
Che wah buh me non ;
Nuh non duh we suh nin je chog,
Sha wan je ga yun.

4 Keen wan je me no uh yah yon,
Moo je gan duh mon ;
Kah uh we yuh wah do kuh wid
Keen a tuh Je sus.

5 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Puh gwe san duh mon ;
Noon goom suh kuh ya neen Je sus,
Pee guh noo zhe shin.

HYMN 4. 8s 7s 3s.

"Lord, I hear of showers of blessing."

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free—
Showers the thirsty land refreshing ;
Let some droppings fall on me—

CHORUS —E-ven me, e-ven me,
Let thy blessing fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father !
Sinful though my heart may be ;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour !
Let me love and cling to Thee ;
I am longing for Thy favor ;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !
Thou can'st make the blind to see ;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit.
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless ;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free ;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 4. 8s 7s 3s

"Lord, I hear of showers of blessing."

TA ba nin ga pe ge me wun,
Ewh ke shuh wan je ga win,
Shuh wa ne mud kaush kah bah gwad;
Mon oo shuh wa ne me shin.

CHO.—Kuh ya neen, kuh ya neen,
Mon oo shuh wa ne me shin.

2 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Sha wan je ga yun Noo sa !
Al no go ewh bah tah ze yon ;
Mon oo shuh wan ne me shin.

3 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Oh keen Nwah je mo e wa !
Ka gate ke buh go sa ne min ;
Che nun do me yun Je sus !

4 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Pa ne ze yun O je chog !
Oh keen wuh yah be e wa yun ;
Kuh ya neen wa be e shin.

5 Ke zah ge e wa win Noo sa ;
Ewh suh ke me squeem Je sus ;
Ke mushk' we ze win O je chog ;
Kuh ke nuh shuh wan' me shin.

Hymn 5. S. M.

"Forever with the Lord."

FOR ever with the Lord :
Amen, so let it be,
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear !

4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

5 I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.

6 That resurrection word,
That shout of victory,
Once more, For ever with the Lord :
Amen, so let it be.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 5. S. M.

"For ever with the Lord."

"KAHG' nig che we je wug :"
Ta ba nin ga : A men.
Pe mah de zim a be je bong,
Kah ge nig pe mahd' zim,

2 O mah we yowh we mong,
Wah suh goo nin duh yah,
An duh soo te bik ko ze yon,
Pa shoo ne ge wa yon.

3 Noos an daud, ish pe ming,
Ka e zhe ge wa yon,
Ta bwa yand' mon ne wah bun don,
Shoo ne yah ish quon dam !

4 Nin je chog ah pe je,
We e zhah e we de,
Wuh yah sa yog tuh nuh ke win,
Je rus' lem Ish pe ming.

5 Ne noon don kuh ge zhaib,
Kuh ya o nah go shig,
Ish pe ming nuh guh mo win un,
Ka che me no tah gwuk.

6 Ewh ah be je bah win,
E ke doong sah sah quam,
"Kahg' nig che we je wug Muhn' do
A men, pa dush mah noo.

Hymn 6. L. M.

"Awake, my soul, and with the sun."

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run :
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy misspent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noonday clear ;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels take thy part ;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the eternal King.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 6. L. M.

"Awake, my soul, and with the sun."

UM ba koosh koo zin nin je chaug,
Kee zis a zhe meen wa we zid
Nah saub e zhe meen wa we zin,
Ke ke zhab dush ah nuh me aun.

2 Nuh wuj wuh ween ga zin noon goom
Ah noo ke tuh wud Muh ne doo ;
Muhn' doo mah ne kin kuhn' wan dun
Ke guh te bah koo ne goo mah.

3 Ka goo muj je ke ke doo kan,
Ka goo muj je e nan dun gan,
Ke wah buh mig mah Muh ne doo
Kee mooj a zhe wa be ze yun.

4 Koosh koo zin oo nish kaun nin da,
Nuh qua uh mowh 'gewh an je nug,
Kuh ba te bik na guh moo jig
Wuh we zha ne mah waud Muhn'doon

5 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wan je shuh wan dah goo ze yung,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chaug.

Hymn 7. L. M

"Glory to thee, my God, this night."

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings !

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear son,
The ill that I this day have done ,
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O let my soul on thee repose !
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 If in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 7. L. M.

"Glory to thee, my God, this night."

ME gwach ne Ke sha Muh ne doom
Mee ge wa yun che wah sa yaug
Te be kuk kuh nuh wan' me shin
Keen ka che mush kuh we ze yun.

2 Oon je suh yah ge ud ke gwis
Wa be nuh muh we shin noon goom
Kah 'zhe muj je 'zhe che ga yaun,
Che oon je pe zaun ne bah yaun.

3 Mah noo nin guh' zhe be mah diz
Che koo tun ze waun ne boo win ;
O mah noo nin guh e zhe nib
Che me nóo ah be je bah yaun

4 Mah noo ke guh uh pa ne min
Che oon je pe zaun ne bah yaun,
Ka oon je mush kuh we ze yaun
Che buh me too naun ke wah bung.

5 Te be kuk na ba se waun an
Mah noo ke guh me qua ne min ;
Oh ! me dah gwah nuh muh we shin
Mah nah zah bun duh moo win un.

6 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah bub
Wan je shuh wan dah goo ze yung,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chaug.

Hymn 8. C. M.

"While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night."

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks
All seated on the ground, [by night,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign :

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, on high,
And thus address'd their song :

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

Hymn 8. C. M

"While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night."

MA gwah mon 'tain 'see we nen' wug
Nuh nah muh duh be wod ;
An gel nun kee duh gwe she noon
Pe kuh noo ne go wod.

2 "Ka go ween sa ge ze ka goon,"
O gee · be e go won ;
"Ke be me nwah je mo too nim
Uh Keeng ain duh che yaig.

3 "Noong oom ke nee ge tuh mah goom,
Da vid Wa gwe se jin,
Ish pe ming tuh zhe Mun e doo,
Na non duh we e wa :

4 "E zhah yook owh uh be noo jee
Ish pe ming wain je bod,
Uh wuh kon e we'guh me goong,
Ke dah wah buh mah wah."

5 Kah ish quah kuh noo ne go wod
Ke wah sa yah ze wun ;
Ish pe ming tuh zhe an gel nun,
Oowh kee e nuh uh moon.

6 "Kuh ke nuh mah moo yuh wuh mik
Ma no Mun e doo wid ;
Zhuh wain dah go ze win mee nod,
Uh keeng a yah ne jin."

Hymn 9. C. M.

"There is a land of pure delight."

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign :
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withr'ing flowers :
Death like a narrow sea divides
That heavenly land from ours

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green :
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross that narrow sea ;
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes !

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 9. C. M.

"There is a land of pure delight."

UH yah muh gud suh kah ge ga,
Me no tuh nuh kee win ;
Kah wee kah te be kuh se noon,
A peech o nah ne gwuk.

2 Kah ge nig me noo kuh me ne,
Me nwah be go ne nig ,
Mee a tuh go ewh ne bo win,
Ka be shkah ga muh guk.

3 Ke che me suh we nah gwud suh
E we de uh gah ming ;
O mong e zhe suh e nuh gom,
Oon zah bun je ga shung.

4 Ne tah zhah gwa ne mo she wug,
Wah ah zhuh wuh o jig ;
Queo nuh we ke chee kah zo wod,
Oon dos e nuh ka gom.

5 Oh kuh shke to yung o bun ewh
Che muh shkuh wain duh mung :
Ke dah puh guh kah bun dah non;
Qua nah je wung uh ke !

6 Keesh pin oon zah be yung o bun.
Mo ses kah oon zah bid,
Kah ke dah be swain duh zee non
Ne bo win za nuh guk.

Hymn 10 C. M.

"O for a thousand tongues to sing."

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin;
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me.

5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look and be saved through faith alone;
Be justified by grace.

6 See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain;
His soul was once an off'ring made
For every soul of man.

NUHOUHMOOWIN 10. C. M.

"O for a thousand tongues to sing."

O uh pa gish ke che ingo' dwok,
Neej uh ne she nah baig,
Che nuh nuh guh mo tuh wah wod
Ning e zha Mun e doom.

2 Ning e che Noo sa weej e shin.
Che ween duh mah ga yon,
O mah a ne gook kuh me gog
A zhe wa be ze yun.

3 Je sus! kah be 'non duh we 'nung,
Kah gah sees beeng wa 'nung;
Ka gate 'che me no ne kah zo,
Kah noo je mo e nung.

4 Ween suh o ge muh mon zhe aun,
Muh je mun e doow' shun;
Kee be zee gwa be nuh moo nung,
Ween Je sus o me squeem.

5 Koo se non kuh nuh wah buh mik,
Uh ne she nah bah dook;
E nah be yook ta bwa tuh wik.
Che be mah de ze yaig

6 'Nuh, Je sus o be moon dah nun
Wah ne se go ya goon;
Kuh ke nuh che noo je mo yaig
Je sus kee oon je na.

HYMN 11. C. M

"How bright these glorious spirits shine."

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine !
Whence all their white array ?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day ?

2 Lo ! these are they, from sufferings great,
Who came to realms of light ;
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
Those robes, which shine so bright.

3 Now, with triumphant palms, they stand
Before the throne on high
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky,

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing ;
By day, by night. the sacred courts
With glad Hosannas ring:

5 The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

6 In pastures green He'll lead his flock
Where living streams appear ;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 11. C. M

"How bright these glorious spirits shine."

OO goowh wuh yah sa yah ze jig,
Sha wan dah goo ze jig,
Wah goo nan kah pe ne goo waud
E we de ke zhig oong ?

2 Oo goowh suh nin good ing ka gate
Ke we suh gan duh moog,
Ke pe ne e de zoo wug dush
Je sus oo mis queem ing.

3 Noon goom dush moo je ge se wug
Ish pe ming ke zhig oong ;
Oo buh me tuh wah waun kuh ya
Ta ba nin ga ne jin.

4 Oon je moo je ge da a wug
Wah buh mah waud e newh ;
Kah zhe guk kin, ta be kuk kin,
Min wuh uh mah zoo wug

5 Je sus e mah an duh nuh keed
Oo guh kuh nuh wan maun ;
Oo guh uh shum maun kuh ya koo
Wa ne zhe shing me jim.

6 Oo guh e zhe we naun e mah
Che me noo uh yah nid ;
Oo guh kah see ze beeng wa waun
Kuh ke nuh ma we nid.

HYMN 12. 8, 7, 4.

"Lo! he comes with clouds descending."

LO! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train;
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All his saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory:
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
O come quickly,
Everlasting God, come down.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 12. 8, 7, 4.

"Lo! He comes with clouds descending."

BE nuh pe tuh gwish in Je sus,
Ke nuh wind kah oon je nad;
Ka gate suh oon zaum e noo wun
'Newh nwah pe nuh ne goo jin.
Hal le lu jah!
Oo ge mah pe tuh gwish in.

2 Oo guh wah bun dah nah wah suh
Kuh ke nuh ah nish 'nah bag
Je sus oo koo tah me gooz' win,
Pooch e gewh kah ne sa jig
Tuh muh we wug
Uh pe suh wah buh mah waud.

3 'Gewh ka te mah ge ze pun eeg
Ma noo ah nuh me ah jig,
Oo guh nuh quash kuh wah waun suh
'Newh bah mah je' wa ne jin
Hal le lu jah!
Be nuh Je sus tuh gwish in.

4 'Nuh ke guh shuh gush ke tah goog
Na yaub ba mah de ze jig;
O! keen ba mah je e wa yun
Kah ge nig ash puh be yun,
Oo dah pe nun
E newh oo ge mah win un.

HYMN 13. 6 lines 7's

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me."

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee !
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands,
Can fulfil thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow ;
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the fountain fly ;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die !

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 13. 6 lines 7's.

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me."

NIN dah zhe be koom, Je sus,
Kah zhe shin suh ke yuh wing;
Pah tah ze yon, kuh ke nuh,
Ween ga no je mo e shin;
Ewh ne be kuh ya me squee,
Wan je je wung, ke yuh wing.

2 Kah ween, nin duh no ke win,
Nin dah be mah je'go seen,
Ah no uh pa ne mo yon,
Kah kuh ya nin ze beeng oon;
Tah gush ke a wuh se noon,
Che be mah je e go yon.

3 Ka ga goo nim be doo seen,
Pee buh go sa ne me non;
Meenzh e zhin ka uh gwe yon,
Keen, ke buh gwe sah buh min;
Pee me je wung, ke me squeem
Che ge see be ge ne yun.

4 Uh pe ish quah na sa yon,
Nuh guh duh mon ewh uh kee,
Nin guh wah bun don we kah
Kah be wah bun duh se won
Nin dah zhe be koom Je sus,
Kah zhe shin suh ke yuh wing.

Hymn 14. C. M.

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds."

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear ;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place ;
My never-failing treasury, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesu, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But, when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 14. C. M

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds."

KA gate me noo tah gwud e ne
Je sus oo de noo z'win.
Me ewh wan je me noo da ad
Owh duh ya bwa yan dung.

2 Me ewh wan je pe zaun uh yaud
Owh ma goosh kah dan dung ;
Owh a ya koo zid e ne ne
Oo dun wa be e goon.

3 Nin ke che sah ge toon, Je sus,
Ewh ke de noo zoo win,
Me suh ewh nind ah zhe bik oom,
E mah koo kah zoo yaun.

4 Je sus nin de nuh wa mah gun,
Nin ke che Oo ge mom,
Oo dah pe nuh muh we shin suh
Ne mah moo yuh wa win.

5 Shah gwe we muh gud ewh nin da,
Tuh ke sin koo kuh ya ;
Uh pe dush ween wah bah me naun,
Quuh yuk nin guh nuh gum.

6 Ke guh ke che min wah je min
Nuh nauzh goo ewh uh pe :
Me nik ka be mah de ze yaun,
Pa shoo we je we shin.

Hymn 15. 7's.

"Hark! My soul it is the Lord."

HARK! my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour; hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

2 I deliver'd thee when bound,
And when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done:
Partner of my throne shalt be,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint:
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love thee more.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 17 7's.

"Hark! My soul it is the Lord."

BE zin dun, O nin je chaug,
Uh we yuh kah ke ke doo,
Je sus' suh oo oo ke dig
"Ka gate nuh goo ke sah geh?"

2 Ke ge ah buh oon uh pe
Man je muh pe ne goo yun;
Ke ge nun duh wah buh min
Uh pe kah wuh ne she nun.

3 "Ah nin goo de noong uh koo
E qua oo wuh na ne maun
E newh oo ne jah ne sun,
Ke guh me quan 'min ween neen.

4 "Ne sa ge e wa win suh
Ah pe je ish pah muh gud,
Ah pe je de me muh gud,
Kuh ya dush ke che soon gun.

5 "We buh ke guh wah bun daun
Ne pe she gan dah goo z'win,
Ke guh wee duh bim suh goo;
Ah neen, ke sah geh e nuh!"

6 Je sus, ne kush kan dum suh
Quach sa ge e se noo waun;
Mah noo we doo kuh we shin,
Nuh wuj che sah ge e naun.

HYMN 16. C. M

"Hark! The glad sound, the Saviour comes."

HARK! the glad sound, the Saviour comes,]
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

3 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

Nuhguhmoowin 16. C. M.

(Advent.)

"Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes."

BE zin dun dah! me noo tah gwud
Ewh min wah je moo win;
Ka guh pe tuh gwish in Jesus,
Kee ween duh mah goo min.

2 Um ba moo je ge da a dah.
Be mah je e wa win
Ke we kush ke tuh mah goo naun
Owh ish pe ming wan jeed.

3 Oo we ne sah koo nuh muh waun
Muj je ish quan da mun,
Kuh ke nuh Muj je Muh ne doo
Kah ke bah quuh wah jin.

4 E gewh ka te mah ge ze jig
Che shuh we ne mind wah,
E gewh dush buh yah tah ze jig
Che aunj ne ge ind wah.

5 E gewh a gah sa ne moo jig
Che ke che me nind wah
Ke che shuh wan dah goo ze win,
Pe oon je tuh gwish in.

6 Um ba nuh guh moo tuh wah dah
Pe zaun ze win pah dood;
Ka gate ke duh nuh me kah goo,
Keen Je ho vah Je sus.

Hymn 17. C. M.

"Am I a soldier of the cross."

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease:
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure, I must fight, if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

NUBGUHMOOWIN 17. C. M.

"Am I a soldier of the cross."

MEE nuh ewh Ah zhe da yah tig,
Wain je un do buh ne yon ?
Ning uh zhah gwa nim nuh Je sus ?
Che muh me nwah je mug ?

2 Wa ne puzh nuh go ish pe ming,
Nin dah da duh gwe shin ?
Ma gwah ween kee mee gah zo wod
Kah be nee gah nee jig ?

3 Kah nuh ween go uh yah see wug
Ka mah mee gah nuh gig ?
Nin dah duh gwe shin nuh keesh pin
Ah nuh wain je ga yon ?

4 Keesh pin wah noo je mo wah nan,
Nin dah mong wuh dah seewh ;
Ta ba ning a, wee je e shin.
Che zhuh zhee bain duh mon.

5 Kuh ke nuh ta ba ne muh jig,
Tuh muh mon zhe twah wug ;
O da bah bun dah nah wah go
Ka we tuh nuh kee wod

6 Uh pee kee mah wun doo nuh dwah
Ka wah sa yah se jig .
Ke guh sah quah duh mah goog sub
Ka bah pe nana dung ig ?

Hymn 18. C. M.

(The Fellowship of Saints.)

Come let us join our cheerful songs."

COME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise!

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb

Nuhguhmoowin 18 C. M.

"Come let us join our cheerful songs."

NUH qua uh muh wah dah nig suh
Ish pe ming a yah jig ;
Kuh ke nuh moo je ge ze wug,
Koo tah me gwe noo wug.

2 "Ke che uh pe tan dah goo ze
Owh kah ne boo tah gad,"
E nuh uh moog ; nah saub suh ewh
Ke dah e nuh ah min.

3 Ke che twah wan dah goo ze win
Tuh me nah owh Je sus
Oo dah uh yaun suh ne be wuh
Shuh wan dah goo see win.

4 Mah noo ke zhig oong a yah jig,
Uh keeng kuh ya ne beeng,
Mah muh we tuh e nan duh moog
Che min wah je mik wah.

5 Kuh ke nuh ba mah de ze jig
Min ze' wa a yah jig,
Oo dah me noo wah we nah waun
Wa ge mah wuh be nid.

Hymn 19. S. M.

"Come, ye who love the Lord."

COME, ye who love the Lord,
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 Children of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly grounds
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 19. S. M.

"Come, ye who love the Lord"

1 ON dah shaug ke nuh wah
Je sus suh yah ge ag,
Moo je ge ze yook kuh ke nuh,
Kuh ya nuh guh moo yook.

2 Kah ke bah de ze jig
Tah pe zaun uh be wug ,
Tah bah pe nuh uh moog dush ween
E gewh na bwah kah jig

3 Sha wan dah goo ze jig
Oo ke kan dah nah wah,
A zhę oo ne zhe shin e nig
E we de ish pe ming

4 Che bwah tuh gwish e nung
Ish pe ming ke zhig oong,
Ke daun gun duh moo ne goo min
E newh waush koo bung in.

5 Nuh guh moo dah suh dush,
Ka goo muh we se dah,
Ke pe moo sa min suh uh keeng
Ish pe ming e zhah yung

HYMN 20. 8s & 7s.

"*Come, thou Fount of every blessing.*"

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it:
Mount of thy redeeming love!

3 Here I raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

5 O! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for thy courts above!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 20 8s & 7s.

"*Come, thou fount of every blessing.*"

KEEN mah ge wa yun kuh ke nuh
Shuh wan dah goo ze win un :
Oon dah shaun, we doo kun nin da
Che nuh guh moo tah goo yun.

2 Ke ke noo uh muh we shin suh
Man wa wag nuh guh moo win :
Mah noo nin guh wee jee we goon
Ewh ke sah ge e wa win.

3 Wa wa ne ke be we doo kowh
Ka che mush kuh we ze yun ;
Ke duh pa ne min ka yah be
Che wah we doo kuh we yun.

4 Je sus ma gwah wuh ne she naun
Nin ge nun duh wah buh mig ;
Ke oon je gah ne oo mis queem
Che oon je be mah je id

5 Ke ke che muz ze nuh uh moon
Ewh ke shuh wa ne me yun !
Ka yah be shuh wa ne me shin,
Che sah ge e naun dush nah.

6 Je ho vah, nin ke ka nin diz
Ne be wuh noon da sa yaun :
Oo oo suh nin da' Je ho vah,
Oo dah pe nuh muh we shin.

HYMN 21. L. M.

"Sun of my Soul! Thou Saviour dear."

SUN of my soul! Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
Oh! may no earth born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Has spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant slumbers, pure and light

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 21 L. M.

"Sun of my Soul! Thou Saviour dear."

KEEN suh nin ge zis oom Je sus,
Keesh pin suh pee we jee we yun;
Oh ka go suh dush kah zoo kan,
Ewh che wah buh me see no won.

2 Uh pe suh ko na bah yah nin,
Keen, koo wan je uh nwa be yon ;
Nin guh me quan don kah ge nig,
Che uh nwa be e yun, Jes us.

3 Wee je we shin kuh ba ge zhig,
Ka oon je pee mah de ze yon ;
Wee je we shin che de be kuk,
Me a tuh che me nwan duh mon.

4 Mon oo, owh nash wuh nah dam dung,
Nwon duh zig ewh ke de nwa win ;
Ta ba ning a shuh wa nim suh,
Che boo ne tood pah tah ze win.

5 Um ba wah bum, uh yah ko zid,
Keen, na tuh zhuh wan je ga yun ;
Me no doo dowh che de be kuk,
Ka oon je me no ne bah wod.

6 Oon daus, zhuh wa ne nie she nom,
Me nik, ka uh yuh yong uh keeng ;
Nuh nonzh ke zah ge e wa win,
Che ne oom be we ne go yong.

Hymn 22. C. M.

[Tune—Antioch.]

"*Joy to the world! The Lord is come.*"

JOY to the world! The Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing

2 Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy;
Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ.

4 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

5 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 22. C. M.

[Tune—Antioch]

"Joy to the world! The Lord is come."

MOOJ' ge ze yook! me suh ah zhe!
Je sus ke duh gwe shing;
Ke da' won sha yok nuh muh wik,
Keezh' goong nuh guh moo wug.

2 Mooj' ge ze yook! me suh ah zhe
Je sus o ge mah wid;
Ke nuh wah uh keeng a yah yaig,
Moo je guh uh mah zoog.

3 Ke te gaun, ne be, uh se neen,
Wuh je wun, mush ko dan,
Kuh ke nuh, suh! mooj ge ze wug,
Shuh wan dah goo ze yung.

4 Ka goo ka yah be pah tah'z win,
Tuh mah jeesh kah se noon;
Kuh ya me goosh kah de ze win,
Ewh shuh wan me goo yung.

5 Je sus uh keeng o ge mah we
Shuh wan je ga win ing,
Che ne ke kan dah goo tood ewh
O zah ge e wa win.

HYMN 23. 8, 7, 4.

"Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing."

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing!
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O re-fresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness!

2 Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound,
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!
Ever faith-ful
To the truth may we be found!

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angel's wings to heav'n;
Glad the summons to obey,
May we e-ver
Reign with Christ in endless day!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 23. S. 7, 4.

"Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing."

TA ba nin ga ' pe ne se nun
Ewh ke shuh wan je ga win ;
Uh pe suh ke sah guh uh maung,
Uh ne wee je we she naum :
Mee zhe she naum
Ewh ke mush kuh we ze win.

2 Me gwach ke de na ne me goo
Noon duh maung kuh ge qua win ;
Mah noo nin guh uh yin de min
A zhe nun duh wan' me yaung
Mah noo moon zhug
Nin guh aung wah mé ze min.

3 Uh pe dush puh gum me uh yaug
Uh ke che nuh guh duh maung,
Uh pe an je nug ish pe ming
E zhe we zhe yun gid wah.
Mah noo moon zhug
Nin guh oo ge mah we min.

Hymn 24. L. M.

"Sweet hour of prayer."

SWEET hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 24 L. M.

"Sweet hour of prayer."

WE shko bun uh nuh me ah win !
Ewh won duh mah go yon noon goom,
Muh dwa nun do mid, Koo se non,
We meenzh id, nan duh wan duh mon ;
Na ne nuh we ze yah nin ko,
Nin je chog, ween pah pe nan dum ;
Mon oo suh we do kuh we shin ;
Che ne tah uh nuh me ah yon.

2 We shko bun uh nuh me ah win !
Ewh won duh mah go yon noon goom
Ewh a zhe quah yuh quah de zid,
Sha wa ne mod nin je chog wun.
Kuh ya go, nun duh wa ne mid,
Che da bwa tuh wug, a kee dood,
Puh ge de nuh mnh wug, ne yowh,
E mah uh nuh me ah we ning.

3 We shko bun uh nuh me ah win !
Ewh won duh mah go yon noon goom
O mah uh keeng oon zah be yon,
Nin da bah bun don, ka da yon ;
Ka e zhah yon, kee ne boo yon,
Kah ge nig, ka duh nuh kee yon,
Nin guh sah sah qua, ke zhe goong,
Uh pe nuh guh duh mon uh kee.

HYMN 25. 8 Lines, 7 s

"Jesus, lover of my soul."

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ,
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last !

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee,
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me :
All my trust on thee is stay'd ;
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin ;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within :
Thou of life the fountain art ;
Freely let me take of thee ;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 25. 8 lines 7's.

"Jesus, lover of my Soul."

JE SUS, ke be nah ze koon
Ma nwa ne mud nin je chog ;
Ma gwah ewh muh mong ah shkog,
Kuh ya ewh ke che noo ding ;
Kah zhe shin a peech ṁa gwah
Nee skah duk pe mah de zing ;
Puh guh me wizh nin je chog
Ain duh zhe uh yuh nwah ting.

2 Keen a tuh owh nin je chog,
Ke buh gwe sa ne me goosh ;
Ka go nuh guh zhe she kain,
Pe me no uh yah we shin :
Keen mah ke duh pa ne min,
Keen a tuh ke wee doo kowh :
Mon oo uh gwuh nuh o shin
E gewh ke ning wee guh nug.

3 Ke wee doo kah ga win ing,
Ning uh oon je noo je moosh ;
Wain je noo je mwah bah waing
Ning uh be pee ne e goon ;
Keen ṁah pe mah de ze win,
Wa ne puzh nin dah uh yon ;
Um ba, nin da ing uh toon,
Kah ge gà pe mahd' ze win.

HYMN 26. 7s.

"Children of the heavenly King."

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing,
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest:
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 26. 7s.

"Children of the heavenly King."

ISH PE MING wa ge mah wid
Wa ne jah ne se me nag ;
Min wuh uh mah zoo yook suh
Oon je owh Ba mah je' wa.

2 Ke sha Muh ne doo uh yaud
Ke de zhaum we wee je wag ;
Me e we de koo se waug
Noon goom moo je ge ze waud.

3 O pah pe nan duh moo yook,
Wah suh a yah ya goo bun ;
Christ owh ka noo duh moo nung,
Ke kah ne se naun ah we.

4 Oon je moo je guh uh mook
Je sus che we duh be mag ;
Ke wuh wa zhe tuh mah goom
Bah mah ka me ne goo yag.

5 Ka goo sa ge ze ka goon,
Mush kuh we gah buh we yook ;
Je sus suh ke de goo wah
Che uh ne pe moo sa yag.

6 Ta ba nin ga, e nan dun
Che ne tah be zin duh maung ;
Suh gah be ge ne she naum
Ke guh noop' nuh ne goo dush.

HYMN 27. 10's.

"*Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.*"

ABIDE with me, fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with [me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour ;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's [power ?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide [with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting ? where grave, thy [victory ?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to [the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain [shadows flee ;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 27. 10's.

"*Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.*

PE we jewh shin ; suh keen Ta ba nin ga,
Kush ke de bik ud; O we je we shin!
Uh pe nuh gush e wod, neej ke wa yug,
Keen dush ween mah noo O we je
[we shin !

2 Ka gah suh goo nind ish quah be nah
[diz ;
Uh nooj ka goo tuh ish quah uh yah wun
Kuh ke nuh goo tuh ish quah nah gwuh
[doon ;
Keen dush Ta ba nin ga, we je we shin !

3 Keesh pin suh moon shug ne we je
[we yun ;
Me suh ka gait, che ne muh monzh zhe ug
Muh je Mun' doo che sa ge ze se won ?
Mah noo suh Je sus, O we je we shin !

4 Kah ween suh go nin dah ko tah je se;
Keesh pin suh keen, we ne shuh wan me
[yun ;
Ne bo win suh ? Kah ween, nin goo tun
[zeen ;
Ta ba nin ga, ma gwah we je we yun !

5 Min je me nun, ke dah zhe da yah tig,
Ne ne bo yon, che wah bun duh e yun !
Ish pe ming suh, ah zhe ne sah ko sa :
Ta ba nin ga ! O keen, we je we shin !

Hymn 28. C. M

"I heard the voice of Jesus say."

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest ;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."

2 I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, and worn, and sad ;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream ;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul reviv'd
And now I live in him.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light ;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun :
And in that Light of Life I'll walk
Till earthly days are done.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 28. C. M

"I heard the voice of Jesus say."

NIN ge noon dah wuh owh Je sus,
"On dah shaun e ke dood,
Ah so zhe noon ne kah kuh nong,
Keen a ya koo ze yun,"

2 Nin ge e zhah nun dush Je sus,
Ah no bah tah ze yaun,
Ween suh kah oon je me kuh mon,
Ke me no da a yaun.

3 Nin ge noon daun a zhid, Je sus,
"Wa ne push ke me nin,
Pa mah duk nee be me ne quan.
Che be mah de ze yun."

4 Nin ge e zhah nun dush Je sus,
Ke we me ne qua yaun,
Ka me ne qua yaun nin je chog,
Ke ah be see we se.

5 Ne noon daun a ke dood Je sus,
"Neen wah sa yah ze win,
Neen suh kuh nuh wah buh me shin,
Neen ke guh wah sash koon."

6 Kuh nuh wah buh mug dush Je sus,
Ne me nig uh nun goon,
Ka 'ne wah suh ko nad me nik,
Kah uh yah yaun uh keeng.

Hymn 29. C. M.

"*Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.*"

SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, Great Spirit, come.

2 Come as the light ; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe :
And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame ;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour ;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let thy church on earth become
Bless'd as the church above.

6 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers ;
Make a lost world thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come Great Spirit, come.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 29. C. M.

"*Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.*"

O JE chog pe weej e she nom :
Ewh uh nuh me ah yong !
Pe zhuh wa ne me she nong suh,
O ke che o je chog ?

2 Oon dah shon pe wah sash kun suh,
Mah min nind á 'nah nin ?
Ween duh muh we she nong mee kons
Ka mah duh uh do yong.

3 Pe doon ka o desh ko dam' yong,
Che be pe ne e yong,
Pe puh ge de ne de zoo yong ?
Ke duh no zoo we ning.

4 Oon dah shon che uh wun be song,
Ka tong e shkah go yong ;
Kuh ke nuh che mah je ge yong
Ke mush kuh we zew ning.

5 Oon dah shon ke che o me mee ?
Mah noo suh pe boo neen ?
An duh zhe uh nuh me ah yong :
Che de ba ne me yong ?

6 O je chog pe weej e she nom :
'Mah uh keeng uh yah yong,
Pe zhuh wa ne me she nong suh,
"O ke che" o je chog ?

Hymn 30. C. M.

"Jerusalem, my happy home."

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

2 When shall these eyes thy heavenly walls,
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :
Blest seats ! 'mid rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
Around my Saviour stand,
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee :
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 30. C. M.

"Jerusalem, my happy home."

JE ru sa lem ing, nin guh dah,
Nin ge che zah ge toon ,
Uh pe ish quah uh no kee yon,
Nin guh bah pe nan dum.

2 Nin guh wah bun don, oo dá nuh,
Ka che quah nah je wung,
Ke che soong un, suh wan duh go,
Wa wah kash kog mee kun.

3 Nin guh bah pe nan dum, we kah —
Che kush kan duh ze won :
Ma gwah suh ah ne me ze yon,
Ke guh be non ze koon.

4 Kah we kah we suh ge na win.
Kuh ya ewh ne bo win,
'Tuh uh yah se noon e we de,
An duh zhe ke zhe guk.

5 Me suh e we de uh yah wod,
'Gewh kah guh ge qua jig,
Kuh ya kah uh nuh me ah jig
Ka we wee je wuh gig

6 Je ru sa lem ing, nin guh dah,
Pa gwe sa ne me non ;
Uh pe ish quah, uh no ke yon,
Nin guh bah pe nan dum.

Hymn 31.

"Shall we gather at the river."

SHALL we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod ;
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God ?

Cho—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its golden spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down ;
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown.

4 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face.
Saints whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace.

5 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 31.

"Shall we gather at the river."

KE guh e zhah min, nuh see beeng,
Ne buh we wod, an ge nug ;
Wuh yah se je wung, kah ge nig,
Ta ba nin ga, oo see beem.

Cho.—Aa, ke guh e zhah min see bee,
Qua nah je wung qua nah je wung see bee.
Ke guh e zhah min, suh an ge nug,
Ewh qua nah je wung, see bee.

2 Ewh ma nwah be go neeg, see bee,
Sho ne yah wun ewh pee ta
Ke guh be mo sa min, moo zhug,
Ka 'ne tuh soo kee zhe guk.

3 We oo de tee nun dah see bee,
Ka go bwah tuh me ka goon,
Ke guh tuh 'quee she no min, suh,
Che uh yah mung, we wuh quon.

4 Ke che me no je wun see bee,
Ta ba nin ga ne buh wid,
Kah we kah tuh buh ka ah see,
Kah ge nig, sha wan je gad.

5 Ka gah kee guh da be nah min,
Ewh shwah ne yah wung, see bee,
Ka duh zhe pah pee nan duh mung,
Uh pe uh nwa be yung.

Hymn 32.

"There's a land that is fairer than day."

THERE'S a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus :
In the sweet bye and bye,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore ;
In the sweet bye-and bye,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore,
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of his love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

4 We shall meet, we shall sing, we shall reign,
In the land where the saved never die ;
We shall rest free from sorrow and pain,
Safe at home in the sweet bye and-bye.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 32.

"There's a land that is fairer than day."

AH yah muh gud suh dun uh ke win
Wah suh dush ke doon zah bun
dah non
An duh zhe be e nung Ko se naun,
Wa wa zhe tood ka duh nuh ke yung.

CHORUS.—
Tuh min wan . . dah gwud suh
Nuh quash ko dah de yung pah mah pe
Tuh min wan . . dah gwud suh
Nuh quash ko dah de yung ish pe ming.

2 Ke guh nuh guh mo min ish pe ming,
Ma no tah gwuk in nuh guh mo nun,
Kah we kah ke guh muh we se min,
Uh yah wod sha wan dah goo ze jig.

3 Kah shah wa ne me nung Koo se non,
Ke guh ke che twah wa ne mah non.
Pa she gan dah gwuk, ke me ne nung,
Wan je shah wan dah goo ze yung dush.

4 Tuh min wan dah gwud suh pah mah pe
Nuh qua shko dah de yung, ish pe ming
Che wah buh mung wah a nwa be jig,
Ewh pa she gan dah gwuk ish pe ming.

Hymn 33. 6s & 4s.

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 33 6s & 4s.

KE da bwa ya ne min,
Keen Je sus Cal va ry,
Nwaj 'mo e yun,
Noon duh we shin noon goom,
Kuh ya pee ne e shin,
O mon oo win ga dee—
Ba ne me shin.

2 Ke zhuh wan je ga win,
Mash kuh we ze muh guk,
Che uh yah mon,
"Neen kah oon je na yun"
Uh pa gish uh yah mon,
Ewh ka ah ta se noog,
Sah gee "wa win."

3 Uh keeng pe mah dee zing,
Nuh ne nuh wan dah gwud;
Wee je we shin,
Che wa sa yah ze yaun;
Kah zees beeng wa oo shin,
O mon oo kah ge nig.
Kuh we je win.

4 Uh pe suh ne bo yon,
Kee ne kuh be kuh mon,
Ewh ne boo win:
Je sus che zah ge ug,
Che bah pe nan duh mon,
Ish pe ming tuh que shing,
Owh nin je chog.

HYMN 34. 6s & 4s

"Nearer, my God, to Thee."

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to thee !
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me ;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness come over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heav'n ;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy giv'n ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 34. 6s & 4s.

"Nearer, my God, to Thee."

PA sho ke non ze koon,
Ta ba nin ga,
Ah no go suh nuh guk,
Na quash kuh mon ;
Na guh mo yah nin koo
Pa sho ke non ze koon,
Pa sho ke non ze koon,
Ta ba nin ga.

2 Dee besh ko wa ne shing,
E nan dah gwud ;
Pee mo sa yon, ke zis,
Pun ge she moo ;
Uh pe na bah yah nin,
Nin de nan bun dum koo,
Pa sho non ze koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.

3 Wah bun duh 'shin ish pe-
Ming, a nuh moog ;
Kuh ke nuh ne se non,
Mah zhe yun nin ;
An ge nug, ish pe ming,
Nun doo me wod pa sho ;
Che be non ze koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
  Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
  Bethels I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee !

5 And when on joyful wing
  Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
  Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

HYMN 35. L. M.

"*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.*"

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4 Kwa shkoo ze yon, pa sho,
Ke be we jewh ;
Ma gwah gush kan duh mon,
Ke nuh quash koon,
Ne wah we zhan dum, suh,
Pa sho non ze koo non,
Pa sho non ze koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.

5 Uh pe dush oom besh kod,
Owh nin je chog,
Ish pe ming, che e zhod,
Duh be mee sa ;
Che 'ne nuh nuh guh mood,
Pa sho non ze kuh wug ;
Pa sho non ze kuh wug,
Ne mun ee doom.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 35. L. M

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

MAH moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wain je shuh wain dah go ze yung ;
Wa yoo se mind Wa gwe se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog !

Hymn 36. P. M.

"Here we suffer grief and pain."

HERE we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again;
In heaven we part no more
O, that will be joyful!
Joyful, joyful, joyful!
O, that will be joyful!
When we meet to part no more.

2 All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go,
And join the saints above.
O, that will be joyful, &c.

3 Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer
From every Sunday School.
O, that will be joyful, &c.

4 Teachers, too will meet above,
Pastors, parents. whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
O, that will be joyful, &c

5 O, how happy we shall be!
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on his throne.
O, that will be joyful, &c.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 36. P. M

"Here We Suffer Grief and Pain."

OO mah uh keeng uh yah yung
Ke puh ka' de min uh koo ;
Kah ween ween ish pe ming.
O tuh min wan dah gwud !
O tuh min wan dah gwud !
Uh pe oo je che sag,
Moon zhug che wah bun de yung !

2 E gewh a nuh me ah jig
Ke zhig oong tuh e zhah wug,
Uh pe goo ne boo waud.
Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud ! etc.

3 E gewh ah be noo je yug
Suh yah ge ah jig Christ un
'We de tuh uh yah wug.
Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud ! etc.

4 Ka ke noo uh mah ga jig
Kuh ya 'gewh kah ge qua jig,
Tuh nuh quash kuh wah wug.
Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud ! etc.

5 Tuh ke che min wan dah gwud,
Uh pe wah buh mung owh
Kah be mah je e nung.
Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud ! etc.

6 There we all shall sing for joy,
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord.
O, that will be joyful, &c.

HYMN 37. 4 lines 7s

"Holy Bible, book divine."

HOLY Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine, to tell me whence I came,
Mine, to teach me what I am.

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

6 E we de suh uh puh na
Ke guh moo je ge ze min,
Ke wah buh mung Je sus,
Oh ! tuh min wan dah gwud : etc.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 37. 4 lines 7s.

"Holy Bible, book divine."

"PEE nud." ke de ke doo win !
Nin ge che pe she gan don !
Ne me nwah je mo tah goon,
Ke kee no uh mah go yon.

2 Nin ge be zah ne e goon,
Ewh ke zah ge e wa win ;
Nin guh ke no uh mah goon,
Ka 'zhe be mah de ze yaun.

3 Nin doon je me no da a,
Owh, pah ne zid o je chog !
Nin guh zhuh zhee ban dum, suh,
Nuh nonzh 'go che ne bo yon.

4 Ne ween duh mah goon, pah mah,
Che o nah ne quan duh mon ;
Ke che be nud ewh Bi-ble !
Wan je pe she gan duh mon !

HYMN 38. Sevens

"Gentle Jesu, Meek and Mild."

GENTLE Jesu, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child ;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to thee.

2 Fain I would to thee be brought ;
Dearest Lord, forbid it not ;
Give me, dearest Lord, a place
In the kingdom of thy grace.

3 Lamb of God, I look to thee ;
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou are gentle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Loving Jesu, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,
Live thyself within my heart.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 38. Sevens

'Gentle Jesu, meek and mild."

NWAH kah de ze yun Je sus
Ke te mah gah buh me shin ;
Ah noo uh gah she e yon
Mah noo ke guh naun ze koon.

2 Sha wan je ga yun, ka goo
Ke nuh uh muh we she kan ;
Tuh gwah koo ne shin e goo
Ke doo ge mah we win ing.

3 Je sus ke duh pa ne min,
Che e zhe wa be ze yaun
Kah' zhe noo kah de ze yun,
Ke uh be noo je' we yun.

4 Je sus suh yah ge e yun
Kuh nuh wa ne me shin suh ;
Keen Ne noo je moo e wam
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KEY

TO

THE SOUNDS OF THE VOWELS IN THE OJIBWAY.

A long, as in May, day, navy, came, main.
E short, as in men, Ned, wed, enemy.
EE long, as in deem, heed, seen, see.
I short, as in sin, pin, tin, in.
O short, as in on, top, sod, yonder.
OO long, as in noon, moon, spoon,
U short as in tun, sun, under, number.
Y has the same sound as in English—as in yonder, way.

Ojibway and English

Gospel of Matthew

And history of Scripture translations.

25c A COPY

Ojibway and English

"Scripture" A, B, C, Illustrated 5c.

Scripture Easy Reader - 5c.

Ojibway and English Dictionary

English and Ojibway Dictionary

2 VOLUMES, 50c. and 60c. EACH